# THE HUNTRESS.

EDUCATION—*"The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty."*—JEFFERSON.

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## THE HUNTRESS

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MRS. ANNE ROYALL.

At the corner of North B and Third streets, Capitol Hill.


[*From the Casket.*]

## BREAKING ONE'S HEART.

A CHIT-CHAT AT THE COUNTRY SEAT OF JEREMY SHORT, ESQ.

[*Concluded.*)

It would have accorded with Alice's assumed indifference to have at once and, as if carelessly complied—but she had so often sang it in other days for him, that it woke too many old and tender memories in her bosom. and she feared it might lead her into an emotion that would reveal what she would die rather than betray. The exclamation, too, had just been uttered. and more than all its apparent fervor went to her heart, and dissipated all her resolutions to seem reserved and cold. She could not sing—she begged to be excused.

"Miss Leslie has surely not forgotten it," said Harry, as if hurt, "but perhaps there are others—" he paused, not knowing how to end.

"Indeed I cannot sing to-night," said Alice, dropping her eyes. "some other time if you please," and the low, touching voice said more than her words.

"You don't seem well," said Harry, looking feelingly into her face, "have you been long so?"

"Not very!" she scarcely gasped—for the tone in which she spoke. and the calling her by her name as of old, was almost too much for her overcharged mind.

"I hope you have not been very ill—strange that I never heard of it," said Livingston, musingly.

"It is only a cold—that has staid longer than common!" answered she with difficulty, in her soft musical voice.

"Alice!" said Harry, after a moment's pause, "there is something grieves you—let me claim the privilege of an old friend, to enquire what it is. I know it is unusual for our sex to speak thus, but we were brought up from childhood together, and I feel there is something preying on your mind that causes your illness. You are paler, thinner, sadder than you used to be, and even your voice is mellowed down to an almost ethereal softness — what is the matter, Alice?"

Perhaps, at another time, mindful of his conduct the proud beauty would have repelled his questions with indignity, and walked silently away—but now she felt a mysterious influence chaining her to the spot, like the weird power which our olden fathers tell us often fixes our doom.

The tone of interest too in which Livingston spoke, touched the tenderest chords of her bosom, and though she struggled to answer, the words chocked in her throat. Little she thought did he suspect the cause of her illness, and oh!—she would have given worlds that he never should. Yet it was agony to hear him thus speak, when after all it was only the common interest of friendship She knew he had forgotten her, and she had long made up her mind to forget him—why then were they thus thrown together to call up old times again, and open afresh the wound long months of suffering had scarcely healed? She turned away her head—for she could not endure it—and the thick, blinding tears welled one by one into her eyes, and dimmed her long, dark lashes.

"Alice!" said Harry, in a low voice.

She answered not,—but he thought he heard her sob.

"Alice!" said Harry, gently taking her unresisting hand, as a light flashed suddenly upon him, determining him at once to put his fate upon the cast of a die, "dear Alice!—and he felt her hand tremble in his own like a leaf as he proceeded, "why have we been so long separated? God knows, I would coin my blood to save you a moment's sorrow, and though I have seen you so little of late, it was only because I dared not trifle with one I loved like you. You are a wealthy heiress—I am a penniless orphan, and I felt there was no hope for me in aspiring to the hand for which so many contended. Dare I even now hope?—you are weeping—Alice, my Alice," and while a gush of ecstasy, which we feel but once in our lives—and that is when for the first time we know ourselves to be beloved—he stole his arm around the waist of the trembling girl, and drew her gently, yet unresisting, and weeping as she was toward his bosom. It was a holy moment, and for awhile she sobbed as if her heart would break. What would not Henry have given to have spared her that second's anguish! At last he whispered.

There was no answer—but as the lovely girl raised her head from his bosom, her deep blue eyes looked at him timidly a moment through their tears, and then, as if afraid even of herself, she nestled her head again in his bosom. It needed nothing more. That look spoke volumes. Ah! sir, there is nothing so delicious as the first moment of unrestrained confidence from one we love!

"And you will tell me, now, why you were ill? whispered Harry, kissing away her tears, as he raised her head gently from his shoulder.

"Hush!—hush!—let me go into the house—they will miss us," whispered the beautiful girl, as her dark eyes fell to the ground, and she turned her head partially away. But even Henry could see that she blushed from brow to bosom.

"And so her heart was not broken after all. Jeremy,—odds blood!—but I was afraid it would be at times—you almost made me cry, my old boy—but it told on the sherbet any how!"

"No, it was not broken—for from that night Alice grew better, and when. after some demurring from the old gentleman, they were at last married, she looked fairer and more beautiful than ever. Egad, sir, old as I was, I danced at her wedding, and it almost makes me go off in a pirouette to think of it. But here's to them—a bumper! may you have, my young blade, as sweet a bride and as merry a wedding.'

'Thank you!—with all my soul—but what said the doctors Jeremy!'

"Oh! faith, sir, and that's the joke of it,—they set down a visit to the mountains, in their materia medica, as a sovereign cure for the first stages of consumption. Consumption—poor thing! had n't they met as they did, it might have numbered sweet little Alice among its victims—and no one but herself would have known that her heart was broken. It came pretty nigh it as it was—tho' she ought to have broken her husband's for it after they were married—the scamp.—Ah! sir, your health—and now what say you to a tramp over my farm?

## HOW TO KEEP A LOBSTER.

It is the easiest thing in the world to eat a lobster, if you like it—the hardest thing in the world to digest it, whether you like it or not, and either the easiest or the hardest to keep the year round, if you only know. Perhaps the reader never heard how Job Dolittle once kept a lobster a good while in hot weather, all the way from Boston to Vermont, and ever so much longer. Job started for Boston some years ago, with a load of notions in his wagon, which, having disposed of, he filled up with a load of nick nacks for the home market. Just as he was about leaving the city, he saw a wheelbarrow full of queerly shaped red things. with huge claws and other appurtenances, which so astonished him that he pulled up.

'What be them are things, mister?' said Job to the wheelbarrow man.

'Lobsters sir, lobsters—did'nt you ever see a lobster!"

'No, dang if I did. What queer looking things, ain't they wont bite, will they!' he continued, dropping one rather suddenly, which he had taken up—'They smell almighty queer—and kinder good too. Where do they grow!'

'They live in the wather—but I say, mister none of your tom foolery. You don't mean to say you never saw a lobster before!'

'Yes I do mister, you needn't think case you know everything, I do. What red chicks their father and mother must have ben."

'They are green, green sir, when they are alive, but when boiled turned red.

'Well, I vow now, that's queer. Most folks turn red when they get into hot water. But you don't mean to say that these things were ever green!'

'Yes I do—as green as you be!'

'Shaw how you talk? Well, I must have one any how."

So pulling out a quarter of a dollar, Job bought a lobster, and putting it into his wagon, drove off. Having reached a village a few miles from the city, he stopped to halt his horses at a tavern, the landlord of which, who was a great wag, by the way, came out and began to look over the things in his wagon, to see what he had to sell.

'Ah, you have a lobster! I declare that's a fine one. Aint you afraid it won't keep till you get home!'

'Keep? Why not? It's fresh, ain't it! ' never heed one of them afore. and so I thout I'd just take one of them home to show my wife.'

'Oh, my good sir—it will never keep unless it is gutted.'

'Gutted!'

'Yes, certianly, gutted. Who ever thought of keeping a lobster without having it gutted? Ha! ha! ha! that's a good one!'

'Well I thought the fellow I bought it of was trying to deceive me. I'd rather have given four-pence more to gut it.'

'Oh, never mind, I'd as lief do it as not for you, and won't ask any thing.'

The landlord took it into his house, and calling a couple of friends, he opened the lobster, & they had a fine meal of it. When they had got through, he scraped together the shells & claws, wrapped them up very carefully in an old towel, took the bundle to Job's wagon.

'There,' said mine host, 'I've gutted the lobster in fine style, and think you will find it will keep until you get home.'

'Thank you, mister." said Job, jumping into his wagon and driving off, after having carefully laid the lobster away in a snug corner of the vehicle. 'Much obliged to you mister. I'll do as much for you some time. What a scamp that fellow was in Boston to sell me a lobster without gutting it."

The lobster kept, and kept well, till Job reached home. How Mrs. Dolittle relished it is more than we can say, but from the fact that Job got off a lot of dog meat 'sassegers,' which she had prepared for the purpose, upon the tavern keeper, it is fair to presume that the lobster did not set well on her stomach.

## LOVE AND MARRIAGE.

Mr. Catlin, in his new work upon Indian character gives the following graphic sketch of a love scene between Graham, the English friend of Oceola, and the neice of the unfortunate chief, which the artist has delineated with the pen of a master.

It was on one of those glowing evenings of the sunny south, when the clouds are gilded in splendor to await the departing god of light, after a hard day's toil in pursuit of a tiger which at last fell wounded by the rifle of Graham and was finally despatched by the tomahawk of his swarthy friend, that the young officer first experienced the witchery of love.

Wearied and feverish from excitement, in a climate to which his system had scarcely become reconciled, he gladly accepted the proffered hammock of netted grass, suspended by Nathleocee, Oceola's neice, beneath the umbrageous wide-spreading branches of a large oak tree, from whose limbs hung the graceful, yet melancholy looking moss—at times in festoons. at others falling in perpendicular masses, to the length of eight or ten feet, forming a drapery infinitely surpassing in beauty elaborate works of art.

In this simple, yet ingeniously constructed aerial couch, the young hunter reposed his weary limbs, while Nathleocee watched his disturbed sleep, and amused her busy fancy with his delicious mutterings in a language she could not comprehend, whilst she carefully, with a fan made from the feathers of the pinnaway, or wild turkey, brushed away the intrusive moschetos, or the less annoying sand flies.

After a few hours' repose, Captain Graham awoke refreshed, and turning his still half closed eyes, they rested upon a face of beauty of so peculiar a character, and in such perfect accordance with his own romantic disposition, that his very soul felt suddenly a thrill he had never before experienced. Beside him stood, in blushing modesty, a perfect child of nature,—her dazzling black eyes flashing fire under an excitement entirely new to her unsophisticated and primitive constitution—she felt abashed, yet knew not why—whilst Graham drank deep and largely at the first spring of love, and dwelt with rapture upon the perfect symmetry of her form as she leaned against the hugh trunk of the oak under which he had slept.

Nathleocee possessed not only a face of loveliness, but a form which might vie in beauty of proportion with the most exquisite production of the Roman or Grecian sculptor,

Her costume was such as would shock the refined modesty of the more intellectual class of white females—but nature knows no shame but that of sin, and assuredly, if virtue consists in purity of thought, sentiment, or action this artless girl was pure as the fountain which daily reflected her unrivalled charms.

The upper part of her form, according to the custom of her tribe, was left uncovered—her long black hair floated to the winds unbraided, over her finely proportioned shoulders, and as the zephyrs caught the uncoved tresses, they would play upon a bust Venus herself might have proudly owned.—Her head was surmounted by a turf of feathers plucked from the wings of the snow white ortolo, or virgin crane, interspersed with those of the gaudy crimson flamingo—the whole confined by pearls of value collected among the islands at the southern extremity of the peninsula of Florida.

She wore a shirt of chasse, or fawn's skin of the softest texture, which was embroidered with minute sea shells, interspersed with pearls of rare beauty and extraordinary magnitude, and further ornamented with strips of ermine skins and a variety of feathers of the richest hue. This hukkaayknee, as it is denominated in the Seminole language, extended from her waist to a little below her knees.

Her beautifully formed legs were encased in upheteikas, also made of chasse, ornamented at the outsides by a double row of beads—a pair of prettily worked moccasins, or Indian shoes, made to correspond with other portions of her dress, completed the attire of the chieftain's niece.

Nathleocee was the orphan daughter of a neighboring king. who had been killed in battle—from infancy she had been reared and cherished by her uncle with all the fond affection which a noble minded man feels for a lovely object looking up to him for protection. She was scarcely seventeen when Graham became enamoured of her extraordinary sylvan charms. With all the natural grace and dignity of one born free as the bounding fawn of the wilderness, she combined the retiring modesty and feminine timidity of a girl just blushing into womanhood—there was withal an arch playfulness which caused the heart of many a young Seminole warrior to bound with rapture when her piercing black eyes chanced to rest upon him.

Although she loved her 'Hanke tustenuggee,' or white warrior, as Captain Graham was called throughout the Seminole nation, still she conceived it a degradation to be allied to an Istehadke, or white man—but at length yielded to his continued importunities, and they were married according to the forms and ceremonies of the Seminole Indians.

Three successive seasons produced as many offspring to gladden the hearts of the

[Vide 4th]

WASHINGTON CITY:

*SATURDAY MARCH* 19, 1842.

## CHURCH AND STATE TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

HELD AT HARRISBURG, JAN. 12 & 13, 1842.

No matter what institution is adopted in this country for the reform of abuses or for the improvement of the mind and morals, those Church & State gentlemen push themselves forward with as much arrogance as pride and ignorance ever laid claim to—take the matter into their own hands, and meddle it according to their own bigotted, narrow, sordid principles, laying the foundation upon a revenue. Everything they put their hands to, connected with their fellow man begins and ends with MONEY. The very gates of heaven cannot be opened without MONEY. Not a heathen (according to them) can be converted without MONEY. Thus, instead of improving mankind by their pretended "spread of the gospel," we find them ten times more wicked than before this money speculation upon religion commenced.

The Temperance Reform, which every one knows was commenced by the Catholics, first in Ireland, and then in this country has succeeded beyond the most extragant anticipation—but this success was promoted neither by money nor law. It was the work of love and persuasion—this does not suit the griping disposition of the Church and State party—they have neither the one nor the other.

Amongst the first resolutions offered at this Convention was a levy of one dollar upon each member, to pay the expences of the convention. This amounted to something considerable, as there appears from the report to have been three or four hundred present—perhaps more. Now we have no such thing as contributions or appeals to law at the Temperence meetings in this city, principally held by Catholics, and yet a greater reformation in any city in the Union is unparalled. Neither is there any attempt to pass laws to inforce temperance. If this were attempted, it would kill the cause. No! the thing must be voluntary—you cannot exerciseforce upon freemen.

But THEIR Temperence Conventions and Temperence Societies are something like their Societies for spreading the Gospel—all hypocacy, a cloak to hide their insideous aims. They have but one object one god and one religon and that is MONEY for money is power! Mark our words, if this Temperence Reform (from its popularity] be not seized upon by this party to unite Church and State—nay this very Convention is nothing more. See thei resolution, their cousening, and flattery bestowed upon the Legislature smells rank and so MANY of them too! with twenty five Rev. gentlemen at their head—what is this for? Why such numbers, and all acting, by whose authority is not known.

Now one man honestly and sincerely engaged would do more than the whole of them in reforming the intemperate—vide FATHER MATHEW, of Ireland and Rev. Mr. Donelan of this city. No one can have a doubt but they have done more good in one day than twenty such conventions. In fact they do harm. Why are they so numerous and so full of "resolves," and writing, and figuring and caucusing? This will alarm the people.

After securing the money part of the business, the next thing is to secure power, if possible. Accordingly, we find the following.

*Resolved*, That the Governor of the Commonwealth, theHeads of Departments and the members of the Senate and House of Representatives of Pennsylvania, be invited to attend the sessions of this Convention as honorary members thereof.

There was nothing exceptionable in this. But it is instantly followed by these words, * * * "to teach Government what they should have known before, that their duty is 'to promote the greatest good of the greatest number.'

Teach governments! Who is to teach them? What does this mean! When those wily hypocrites teach the wicked [which floods the land)righteousness then it will be time enough to talk of teaching Governments. Why have they not 'promoted the greatest good of the greatest number?' Instead of this, crime has increased a hundred fold since they commenced spreading this MONEY gospel.

But the following is coming more to the point.

*Resolved*, That a Committee of three persons be appointed, to obtain, if possible, a hearing from a Committee of the Legislature, at an early day, on the great subject of the Temperance Reform, for the purpose of impressing that body with a still deeper sense of the relation which they sustain to this great branch of public morals,

They must have a high opinion of themselves, and a very low opinion of the Legislature and Governor, to suppose they can be impressed by them.

Next the form of a petition is drawn up, and recommended to all the Societies to be "presented to the present Legislature." Here is an extract—mark their stealthy approach to power.

Therefore, your Petitioners earnestly pray that the laws may be so altered or amended that the qualified electors of each township, ward or borough, may determine at the polls, whether the present retail system shall continue among them or not.

"That the laws may be altered or amended, so that the qualified electors of each township, ward," &c. may determine at the polls." Observe how they would subvert the constitution of Pennsylvania, by taking the power from the majority, and placing it in the hands of the minority, otherwise they would have said a MAJORITY of "the qualified electors." That they distinctly mean the disfranchisement of legal voters is self evident, because the *present* laws of Pennsylvania, as they NOW STAND, give the power to determine at the polls who shall make laws, and who not. But their fingers are itching to get the laws on their side.

We hope the Governor and Legislature will keep a sharp look out for those pretended friends of temperance.

We should like to know what mystery the following covers?

"Let every man then, bring his moral power, be it what it may, into action—let each give his mite to the general stock, and we shall soon see the renovated social fabric springing up as by magic. It becomes the the duty of all good citizens to pour memorial upon memorial into the legislative hall, praying for the passage of the law above set forth, which will at once check the progress of demoralization, and close the fatal chasm in our social system. The respectability, which the law now gives to the traffic, would then be taken away—the icy barriers now in the way of the full exercise of moral power, would dissolve—the monster that now grasps the soul, that he may devour the body, would wax faint, and one long, loud, appalling peal of moral thunder will herald his exile into friendly darkness, or perchance into that lasting perdition which his malignity has prescribed for man."

LEWIS C. LEVIN. *President*, &c.

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## NEW MEMBERS OF THE TWENTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

Hon. ROGER L GAMBLE.—Mr. G. is a new member from Georgia. Though it strikes us he has been in Congress before. He is apparently of middle age, and has at once a commanding and captivating appearance: He is a tall, stout, noble figure, of inimitable grace and elegance of shape and motion. His handsome full face—rather of the Grecian cast—is roseate and fair—with fine manly features and the best forehead in nature. His eye is a dark blue, bright, and penetrating, of much vivacity and varied animation. His countenance is open as day, and his whole demeanor is stamped with good nature and good sense. His manners are of the old school, frank—genteel, and winning.

Hon. CHARLES A. FLOYD.—Mr. F. is a new member from the State of New York. He is in the full prime of life, and is a tall showy figure, rather slender, but well proportioned, with finely moulded limbs. His face is Grecian in shape, rather fair, with a wide unclouded forehead—a smooth open brow, and a keen full hazle eye which glows with life and animation. His countenance is open—bland, and intelligent, and flows with the milk of human kindness. In his manners, Mr. Floyd is plain and artless as nature's self. He is a cousin of Hon. John G. Floyd, an old member from the same State, and a most amiable man.

Hon. WILLIAM SMITH.—Mr S is a new member of the House, from Virginia, and an old and tried friend of the humble Editress of the Huntress. He ought of right to have taken his seat at the extra session instead of Hon. Linn Banks, but from some mistake in the election, the subject was referred back to the people. Mr. S. is a middle-aged man, but might pass for one much younger, having a fresh active appearance. He is of the common height, rather spare, with a very neat compact figure, and finely formed limbs. His face is oval, fair, and roseate, with pleasing regular features—rather delicate—and neither full nor thin. His forehead is smooth and bland, and his brow, open and expressive. His eye is a soft dark blue, has great animation, and viracity, with a kindly winning expression. His hair is auburn, which he wears short. His countenance is open and gay, stamped with that good nature and benevolence which bespeake him what he is,—a warm hearted, man, affable and genteel, with all the winning ease and blandness peculiar to his native State.

This gentleman, who has served in the Senate of Virginia with some reputation, previous to his election to Congress, was formerly a mail contractor, and is charged with receiving extra pay. We have no personal knowledge of this, but presume he was no great gainer in the end, and must have had better luck than some other of our friends, if he was not a loser.

We have known Mr. S many years, and always found him honest and upright, and one of the most generous men living.

He is accompanied by his son at present, a very modest, amiable youth, nearly a man grown.

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## LADIES.

MRS HOUSTON.—Mrs. H. is the lady of Hon. George S. Houston, one of the new members of the House, from Alabama. She is quite a young woman, with a tall splendid figure of the finest symmetry and proportion. Her face is rather fair—of the Grecian mode with regular handsome features. Her forehead is deep and smooth, with a modest pencilled brow, and large deep blue eyes—mild as the whispering zephyrs, breath repose of mind, and depth of intellect. Her hair is a dark brown, fine and glossy, and her modest cheek is adorned with fairy dimples, very sweet and becoming. Her countenance is modest and intelligent, and has a peculiar quiet benignity. In her manners Mrs. H. is dignified and graceful, and displays a highly cultivated mind.

Poor lady, she was in deep affliction, when we met, on account of a sick child.

MISS MARY HOUSTON.—Miss H. is a sister of Hon. G. S. Houston and quite a young girl. She is tall and graceful in her person, with a beautiful rounded form, swan-like neck, and fair oval face. Her features are regular and pleasing, with a slight carnation blush—a sweetly curved brow, and fair sunny forehead. Her eye is blue, gentle, and innocent as the dove, shaded with soft-silken eye lashes, which gives to them a mild dignity—so much admired in ladies of the South. Her countenance is modest and maidenly, and bespeaks much benignity and kindness of heart. To all this she joins a soft cadence of voice, and manners of inimitable sweetness and affability. In short, Miss H. has all those lasting qualities of mind and temper to make any man happy.

A second interview with Hon. G. S. Houston proves we did him great injustice, made him too tall, and passed him off for a *single* man. We apologise for the first, but those saucy members are in fault for the second. This was outrageous, and worst of all, some one sent Mrs. H. the paper—ah! you rogues, we will get hold of you one of these times. We will get Mr. Wise to point that long finger at you.

Jesting apart, we had but a glimpse of Mr. G. S. Houston, as he hastily passed by us into another room, at the extra session. He is about six feet in height, with a handsome stout, graceful figure — a brilliant black, rolling eye, with a complexion—features and countenance unsurpassed in manly beauty.

Note. At the same time we had the pleasure to see the amiable Mrs. Chapman, the wife of Hon Reuben Chapman, of Alabama, one of the most interesting ladies from the Southern country.

## CONGRESS.

REDUCTION OF THE SALARIES OF THE CLERKS IN THE DEPARTMENTS.—We have no late proceedings in the House on this subject—upon which we [as one of the sovereigns of the soil] beg leave to remark, that no one; not a member of the House, is more anxious to revive economy in the government and to cut down all useless expense than we are. It has been our constant and uniform endeavour to bring the matter before Congress, and so far as we are able to judge, and we have long made it "a point of order," $1,000 may be enough for a single man, yet will not go so far in this city where every thing is beyond example high, as $500 in the West. But here are clerks with from eight to twelvechildren—it would be barbarous to allow them such a pittance.

We made a calculation, some time back of the cost of living, even to the vinegar, mustard and pepper, for a family, setting the average number of the children at five, with a cook and a boy to do every thing, and it came to $1500 at the very lowest calculation, and not one cent was left for schooling or doctors' fees! As to the high-salaried clerks, when it gets up to two and three thousand dollars, cut away and welcome. They are secured from want by there private resources.

But we go to the death for the poor clerks. They have stood by us and kept up our paper and kept up our fire at the sacrifice of their own comforts. It would be criminal to stand by in silence and see them reduced to suffering. No! Turn out the paupers who draw pay, and do no work—turn out the *swindlers*, the cheats the pimps, and spies, such as Gen. Davis!!! save the mark! an old red eyed, sottish, frightful looking apology for a man, who has not done a day's work in seven years, and fifty others equally contemptible—vide Mr. Nourse too, who never ought to have been placed in any office—very pious and all that. He eavesdrops it for the war party and carries terror wherever he turns his steps.

(*To be Continued*.

Purity of heart is of all virtues, the most elevated. A Greek maid being asked what fortune she would bring her husband, answered—I will bring him what is more valuable than any treasure—a heart unspotted, and virtue without a stain, which is all that descended to me from my parents.'

## POETRY.

### FAIRY TIMES.

They may talk as they will, but the fairy times
Were the pleasantest times of all:
When up from their dwellings, a few dark rhymes
The Genii of earth would call.
Oh! from my heart how I'd pray and vow,
If rhymes had but half such virtue now.

Oh! for the day when the giants were rife
With their towers and painted halls
And heroes, each with a charmed life,
Rode up to the castle walls,
And knocked with a loud and dreadful clang,
Till the roof, and the gates, and the wild woods rang.

When the good and the fair, as the wizard had stirr'd,
Were bound in a dreamy spell;
When maidens spoke, and at each word
Diamonds and roses fell.
I wonder if any fair lady now
Could open her lips and let diamonds flow!

When gentle and bright ones, with golden hair,
Were wooed by princes in green
And knights, with invisible caps to wear,
Could see, and yet never be seen.
Are any such knights, in green or blue,
To be met with now?—I wish I knew.

Oh! talk as they will, but the fairy times
Were the pleasantest times of all—
When from their dwellings, a few dark rhymes
Genii and spirits could call.
And oh! how I wish that rhymes again
Had even one half the power they had then.

### WHAT IS SOLITUDE?

Not in the shadowy wood
Nor in the crag-hung glen,
Nor where the echoes brood
In caves untrod by men—
Not by the bleak sea-shore,
Where barren surges break,

Not on the mountain hoar;
Not by the breezeless lake—
Not on the desert plain
Where man hath never stood,
Whether on isle or main—
Not there is solitude?

Birds are in woodland bowers—
Voices in lonely dells—
Streams to the listening hours
Talk in earth's secret cells—
Over the gray ribbed sand,
Breathe Ocean's frothy lips.

Over the still Lake's strand
The wild flower tow'rd it dips—
Pluming the mountain's crest
Life tosses in its pines—
Coursing the desert's breast
Life in the steed's mane shines.

Leave—if thou would'st be lonely—
Leave Nature for the crowd—
Seek there for one—one only
With kindred mind endowed—
There, as with Nature erst
Closely thou would'st commune,

The deep soul-music nursed
In either heart, attune!
Heart wearied thou wilt own,
Vainly that phantom wooed,
That thou at last has known
What is true solitude!

### WHY SO PALE?

Why so pale and wan, fond lover!
Prithee, why so pale!
Will, when looking well can't move her—
Looking ill prevail!
Prithee why so pale!

Why so dull and mute, young sinner!
Prithee, why so mute!
Will— when speaking well, can't win her
Saying nothing, do 'it!
Prithee, why so mute!

Quit, quit for shame—this will not move—
This cannot take her;
If of herself she will not love,
Nothing can make her!
The Devil take her!

'No room for further EXTRACTS,' as the pick-pocket remarked when he had purloined as much as he could carry.


and cushion seat Sofas, Lou
Lounges
Sideboards, Bureaus, (column, dressing and common)
Centre, side, column, pier, dressing, sofa, loo, dining and breakfast Tables
Wardrobes, Bedsteads
Mahogany, Rocker, parlor and other Chairs
Hair, moss and shuck Mattresses, &c.

All of which are of the best workmanship, and will be sold as reasonable as at any other establishment in Washington

All persons wishing to exchange their old furniture,

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has taken the City Hunch, corner of 14th street and Pennsylvania avenue, formerly kept by John Hamer, where he intends keeping all the delicacies of the season, both in the eating and drinking way. Gentlemen will please call and taste for themselves.

Mar 1840 J. W. DEXTER.

THE GENUINE VEGEABLE PILLS—An effectual cure for Gonorrhœa, Gleets, Strictures, &c. &c. Of all the remedies yet discovered for the cure of these complaints, the Vegetable Pills have been the most effectual, as they have never been known to fail to effect a perfect cure. They are mild and pleasant to take, yet powerful in their action, and may be taken without the knowledge of the most intimate friend. These Pills are put up in square boxes, with full directions accompanying each box. For sale by J & W Young, jr. C Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; C T and T Jardella, corner of 12th and the avenue and Wade on 7th street.

Georgetown, D C by Linthic

MICHAEL McDERMOTT wishes to inform his customers and the Public in general, that he still continues to carry on the COACH MAKING BUSINESS, in all its branches, on Penn avenue, between Third and Four-and-a-half streets, where he keeps constantly on hand for sale Family Carriages, Barouches, Vis-a-vis, Buggies, Sulkies, Gigs, Carry Alls, &c. made of the best materials and by selected workmen. He hopes by strict attention to business, to receive a share of public patronage.

Repairing done as usual.

CONFECTIONARY.

THE SUBSCRIBER having removed from 7th street to Pa. Avenue, between 3rd and 4th street, below the UNION HOTEL, and VERNON, below, where he has the honor to inform his friends and the Public in General, that he is prepared to furnish at the shortest notice every variety of Confectionary, Cakes of every description, Candies in every variety of Fruits, Nuts, &c. H. BARNARD.

PROPOSALS

FOR

PUBLISHING BY SUBSCRIPTION

The Authentic Report of the Controversial Discussion, that took place in the City of Dublin, in the year 1827, between the Rev THOMAS MAGUIRE, and the Rev R. T. P. POPE.

This celebrated work, the most remarkable controversal discussion of modern times, having gone through twenty-one editions in England and Ireland, where it is still read with extraordinary vidity, and in the United States passed through three editions, all of which are exhusted to the last copy; and, the demand for it from all quarters, Catholic and Protestant, being still very great, it is proposed to re-publish it in Weekly Numbers at such a price as to put it within the reach of all without oppressing any.

Those in the City of N. York, who wish the work, will be served by leaving their names with the publisher, John Doyle 294, Pearl Street, those at a distance can have it regularly mailed to them, by remitting one dollar in a post-paid letter.

*Agents.*—Mr. Patrick Conolly, 118 Ann St. Boston;—Henry Mc Keon, Willing Alley, Philadelphia;—Mr. John Farmer Utica, N. Y.;—T. T Mathew McLeod Georgetown, D. C.;—Mr. Peter Haynes Savannah, Geo.—and the office of the U. S Catholic Miscellany, Charleston, S. C.

It is a well known fact that this great controversy has converted more sectaries to the Catholic Church in England and Ireland than any other work whatever; and has also been the happy means of bringing great numbers to the true faith in the United States. It is therefore hoped that every sincere Catholic will lend his aid, by putting down his name, to prevent so valuable a work from being out of print, more particularly when for his subscription, he will receive the utmost value.

signature of COMSTOCK & CO. on a pink wrapper. This is the only external test that we secure the Public from deception.

Apply at the wholesale and retail office No 2 Fletcher street, near Maiden Lane and Pearl street.

COMSTOCK & CO.

Wholesale Druggists, New York

A great variety of the most worthless cash for the last few spring up on the back of this article. This has stood the test 21 years, and rapidly increased in

STEAMBOAT HOTEL.

The subscriber having taken the large and commodious Hotel on Seventh street, one door from the corner of Pa. Av. facing *Centre Market*, formerly occupied by *John Lloyd*, Esq.

Of this long established house, for its convenience, and comfortable apartments little need be said. The subscriber, also long known to the Public, is prepared to accommodate boarders and travellers at shortest notice. His table is plentifull furnished with the best the market affords prepared by experienced cooks, and attentive servants.

His bar is furnished equal to any in the United States.

He flatters himself, therefore, that from his zeal to give entire satisfaction, he may receive a moderate share of public patronage.

B. O. SHECKLES.

sept. 23, 1840

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER.—Printed and published by A M'Makin & E. Holden, at No. 72 Dock Street, corner of Walnut.

Terms of Subscription—$3 per annum. $2 if paid in advance $1,25 in advance for six months.

Of Advertising.—$1 per square for each insertion. No yearly advertising admitted. These terms have been adopted both because the number of subscribers are so much larger than all the daily papers united, as to make them actually cheaper, and because a repetition of old advertisements affords no interest to the readers.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publishers, while arrearages are due.

Small notes are received in payment of our bills.

Any person warding for $10 will be entitled to six copies.

Postage on letters must invariably be paid.

Travelling Agents will much oblige by sending the numbers and time paid for, as well as invariably the names paid.

All remittances of money by mail are acknowledged in the 'Receipts by Mail.'

Agents for this paper are earnestly requested to make quick remittances, without which it is impossible to keep accounts even.

When a single paper is ordered by an agent and postage accrues, it is invariably charged to the subscriber.

Directions must always be accompanied with the name of the subscriber, and the Post Office at which a paper is discontinued or paid for, and in case of a removal, the office from, as well as to, which the paper is to be changed.

GERMAN HOTEL,

BY

*CHARLES ROSENTHAL.*

The proprietor has removed to the south side of Penn. Avenue, between 12th and 13th sts. to the House lately occupied by COLTMAN, where he will be happy to entertain his old customers and strangers

DEPOT HOUSE."

This is a new tavern recently opened by MICHAL MCDERMOTT, at that popular stand formerly occupied by Mr. McGuire, immediately opposite the car office, on Pennsylvania Avenue. Mr. McD. has long been known to the public as a successful carriage maker, and a most amiable man.

He has fitted up the house in a neat and commodious style, and solicits a portion of the public patronage. He is prepared to entertain travellers and citizens at the shortest notice. He has a well furnished bar and provided with good beds and stables.

Cabinet, Chair, and Sofa Manufactory

AND

*UPHOLSTER*

G. W. DONN & CO.

Respectfully inform their friends, and the public in general, that they carry on the above named business in its various branches, and will manufacture to order any article in their line, also repair furniture of all descriptions in the best manner.

Their stock on hand in their Ware-room, on Pennsylvania Avenue, equidistant from the railroad depot and Capitol gate, will consist of

For sale by J & W Young, jr. Charles Stott, corner of 7th and the avenue; H Wade on 7th street; and by C & J T Jardella, corder of 12th street and the

Informs the Public that he has remov to that popular stand formerly occupied Michael McDermott, at the corner of Six street and Penn. Av. where he continues furnish refreshments to citizens and tra sients, as usual. He begs leave to return

N. B. These Pills contain no Mercury

NEW GROCERY.

Mr. JAMES GIVEN has the honor to inform the Public in general, and his friends in particular, that he has just opened a Grocery Store in that noted building on Penn Avenue, near the Railroad Depot, formerly occupied by Mr. Dunn as a furniture store, and latterly by the office of the Native American, where he will be happy to accommodate all who may favor him with their custom, with every article in the Grocerie line.

$100 REWARD.

DR. STORM'S SPECIFIC COMPOUND

For the cure of Gonorrhœa, Gleets, Strictures, Diabetes or difficulty in making water, and all other unnatural discharges from the urethra of either sex.

In no case has this medicine been know to fail, to effect a permanent cure, and too in the shortest possible time. Should this medicine fail to effect a cure where it has been taken according to directions, return the empty vial and get back the money. Why then spend both time and money with such quack nostrums as cannot be depended upon; when, for $1, you can purchase a pleasant, sure, and speedy cure, composed solely of vegetable substances? One hundred dollars will be paid to any one who will produce a medicine to equal this compound, or who will prove that it contains any mineral substance whatever.

☞ For sale in Washington city by Robert Patterson, corner 9th and the Avenue and Charles C. Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; and by H. Wade on 7th street, and by J. & W. Young jr.

In Georgetown by John L. Kidwell.

MRS. HALL'S

BOARDING HOUSE,

*Pennsylvania Avenue,*

NEARLY OPP. BROWN'S HOTEL

WASHINGTON.

*FRESH*

GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS,

For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at

*J. F. CALLAN'S,*

*Drug Store, Corner of E and 7th streets,*

WASHINGTON CITY.

Among which may be found the following

Artichoke, Asparagus, Beans, various kinds; Beets, every variety; Brussels Sprouts, Broceli, Collards, Cabbage, many sorts, Carrots, do. do. Cauliflowers, late and early, Celery, white and red, Chervil, or Salad, Corn Salad, Cress or Pepper Grass; Cucumber, late and early; Corn, early, prolific, and sweet; Egg Plant, white and purple; Endive Curled; Kale or Borecole; Leek, English and Scotch Lettuce, all the best sorts; Melons and Canteloupes; Nasturtium; Okra, excellent for Soups; Onions, white, red, and silver; Parsley, plain and curled; Parsnip, large; Peas, extra early, early and late; Pepper; Squash and other; Pumpkins, premium; Radishes, many sorts; Rhubarb, for Tarts; Salsify or Vegetable Oyster; Sprouts round and prickly; Squash, every variety; Tomato, the finest kind; Turnip, all the best sorts, Onion Sets, &c. &c.

Splendid Flower Seeds, Bulbous Roots Dahlias, &c. &c.

☞ These seeds are put up in small and convenient parcels, and are warranted true and genuine. The Roots, (particularly the Dahlias,) are of the most beautiful description, comprise a the new varieties and will be sold at the New York prices.

*** Orders from a distance punctually attended to, and Seeds, Roots and plants carefully packed to go to any part of the United States.

THE HUMAN HAIR is warranted to raise or restored, and the head kept free from Dandruff, by the genuine *Oldridge's Balm of Columbia.*

Remember the genuine as described below this is certified to by several Mayors, Ministers of the Gospel, British Consuls, Physicians, and a great number of our most honorable citizens, to be seen where it is sold.

CAUTION.—This article has been counterfeited by a notorious counterfeiter. Never purchase or used unless it has the name of L. COMSTOCK, or the

Giddiness; Palpitation of the Heart, Costiveness; Languid Lowness of Spirits

affectionate parents, then came a withering blight upon their hopes of future happiness—the fond wife was destined to be separated by the rude hand of war from her husband, and the father from his children.

PICS.

Who ever thought it would come to this The Plymouth Rock says; 'We have been favored by a young lady with the reading of a copy of a letter from 'Boz,' in reply to a request made by some three or four Plymouth ladies, for a lock of Dickens' hair. He declines a compliance with that request, because it would afford a precedent which, if followed, would shortly result in total baldness. 'Boz' couched his letter in very pretty terms, and his reply was a very proper one.'

Cannot Dickens afford to send us one of his toe nails for a keepsake!

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When is a hen likely to hatch? When she is in earnest [her nest] Cockney paper.

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MARTIAL POLITENESS.—The brave General Charles Scott, of the old Revolutionary army, even amid the scenes of war, could never lay aside the politeness and hospitality indigenous with the Virginia gentleman of the olden time. At the battle of Princeton, when the British were retreating from the College, as they were overtaken, their officers turned about and offered their swords, saying, 'I am Captain or Lieutenant so and so, of his Majesty's such and such regiments.' Scott, being in the advance, grasped their hands with—'Good morning, sir very happy to see, you very sorry that I have nothing to offer you to drink this cold morning.'

HEAR THE TATTLER MAN.—'The tale of terror and corruption that we shall lay before the public in a day or two. Look out O! ye waters of the Hudson, or of a surety we shall convert you into a running bon fire.'

Editor, Star what say you to this Mr. Express. Huntress.

WHAT NEXT?—A green horn lately took a notion to get married. After the ceremony was concluded, Jonathan took a quarter of a dollar from his pocket, deliberately walked up to the parson and handed it to him, saying, 'Parson, keep the whole, you need'nt give me back any change.'

A fellow passed through town, a few days since, so all fired green, that a cow jumped from its enclosure and followed him several times, thinking him a vegetable production.

O NEVER FALL IN LOVE?—The young gentlemen of this city, we learn, who have the misfortune to be affected with tender passion, are about forming an association for purposes of mutual consolation, to be called the Sighectific Society. That chap who fills our communication box daily with poetry is to be the President of it.

They have a queer manner of weighing pork in Iowa. They put a plank across a rail, with the hog on one end, piling stones enough on the other end to balance, then guess at the weight of the stones!

The following couplet on a selfish politician, who committed his speeches to memory, is one of the best things of the kind ever written by Byron.

'C——has no heart, you say, but I deny it.

He has a heart, *he gets his speeches by it!*"

The Reading Gazette discourses as follows 'Uncle Sam's Treasury is still empty and he is worth at this present writing, considerably less than nothing, being more than a million in arrears. Well, there is some consolation in the thought, that, poor as we are, we are worth more than the whole United States, territories and all for we don't owe half as much.'

In the conception of Mahomet's Paradise there is no distinction between a perfect woman and an angel. Is this a compliment to women or to angels?


whatever, and may be taken without regard to diet and exposure.

For cleansing the stomach and removing the bile they stand unrivalled; they are a safe but excellent preventative of all disorder originating from a foul stomach.

They are mild in their action, and purge at little, and are an excellent purifier of the blood.

For sale by J & W Young, jr; Charles Stott, corner of 7th and the avenue; H Wade on 7th street; and by C & J B Jardella, corder of 12th street and the

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Sideboards, Extension, ...ables, dressing, and common

Centre, side ... a pier, dressing ... ta, low, ... and breakfast ... tables

Wardrobes, ...boards

Mahogany, Rocking, parlor and other Chairs

Hair ... and sheet ... Mattresses, &c.

An ... of the ... will be sold ... Washington

... Ladies wishing to ... ...

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